YOM HASHOAH

Holocaust Remembrance Day

May 5th 2016

7:00 p.m.

Congregation Shomrei Torah

4858 Kerry Forest Parkway

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This poem was written by Pavel Fridmann at Theresienstady concentration camp on 4 June 1942. On 29 September 1944 he was deported to Auschwitz where he died.

The Butterfly

He was the last. Truly the last.
Such yellowness was bitter and blinding
Like the sun's tear shattered on stone.
That was his true colour.
And how easily he climbed, and how high,
Certainly, climbing, he wanted
to kiss the last of my world.

I have been here seven weeks,
'Ghettoized'.
Who loved me have found me,
Daisies call to me,
And the branches also of the white chestnut in the yard.
But I haven't seen a butterfly here.
That was the last one.
There are no butterflies, here, in the ghetto.

Commemorative Ritual for Yom Hashoah Eve

The service begins with the recitation of Minchah

The ark of Torah, of faith, of learning,
stands empty and bereft.

We have come here to remember
those who cannot be forgotten.

We have come to speak of that which cannot be spoken
but must not be left unsaid.

We have come to remind not others but ourselves
of what was done and what was not done.

We have come to ask questions that cannot be answered
but cannot be left unasked.

We know how to remember the dead we have known.

We know how to commemorate the death of one person.

But all of us are mourners;
all of us recall not one but six million ones.

Not only those we have known,
but those no one can know,
the names that are forever lost.

Rabbi Reuven Hammer

PROGRAM

Opening Remarks	*David Abrams, President, Congregation Shomrei Torah*
Butterfly Poem	*Nechama Gottschalk*
Avinu Malkeinu, Sim Shalom p. 124	*Bob Cohen*
Poem by Rabbi Reuven Hammer Shoah Scroll p. 23	*Stephanie Posner*
Ani Ma-amin	*Bob Cohen*
Reading from Shoah Scroll p. 35, verses 19-25	*Chaim Yonkel*
Chanting from Shoah Scroll Verses 14-19	*Andrea Caufield*
My Father's Story	*Howard Rich*
My perspective as a holocaust survivor	*Shimon Gottschalk*
Eyl Maleh Rachamim	*Rabbi Jack Romberg*
No Religion is an Island, Sim Shalom p. 807	*Mother Abi Moon, St. John's Episcopal*
Eli Eli	*Maya Ackerman*
Candle Lighting in Memory of the Six Million	*Rita Blank*
Introduction of Maya Ackerman	*Rita Blank*
Guest Speaker	*Maya Ackerman*
Responsive reading Sim Shalom page 838-839	*Steven Mindlin*
Announcement and explanation of Kaddish and Hatikvah	*Andrea Caufield*
Yom HaShoah Kaddish, Sim Shalom p. 840	*Barbara Abrams*
Hatikva, Sim Shalom p. 827	*Maya Ackerman & Bob Cohen*

Ani Ma-mim

Ani Ma-mim be'emunah shlaima bevias haMoshiach, ve'af al pi shey-ismame'ach im kol zeh achake lo b'chol yom sheyavo. Ani Ma'amim.

I believe with complete faith in the coming of the Messiah, and, though he may tarry, I wait daily for his coming.

Translation of Eyl Maleh Rachamim

O God, full of compassion, who dwells on high, grant true rest upon the wings of the Shechinah (Divine Presence), in the exalted spheres of the holy and pure, who shine as the resplendence of the firmament, to the souls who have gone to the world to come. Charity has been donated in remembrance of these souls, may their place of rest be in Gan Eden (paradise). Therefore, All Merciful One, shelter them with the cover of Your wings forever, and bind their souls in the bonds of life. The Lord is their heritage, may they rest in their resting places in peace, and let us say, *Amen.*

Eli, Eli

Eli, Eli	My God, My God
Shelo yigamer le'olam	I pray these things never end
Hahol v'ha-yam	The sand and the sea
Rishrush shel ha-mayim	The rush of the waters
Berak Ha-shamayim	The lightning of the heavens
T'filat Ha-adom	The prayer of man